THIS IS A ROCK ALBUM

WEAR HEADPHONES

PLAY LOUD

0:00

part of we

words/music – matt silvia

Drum Kit, Tambourine & Djembe – Robert Garbowski | Bass – Jeff Johnson | Guitars & Theremin – John McBride | Vocal & Guitars – Matt Silvia

all the people tied up in knots can come undone
they're more than likely supposed to be than not we are one
but nation and religion can divide and leave us taking sides
with nothing in common but the fear of what's behind the others' eyes

you, my friend, are just like me you can relate
people 'round the world feel the love but preach the hate
"that is not my brother over there" the battle cry
"the color of his skin the way he prays the very shape of his eyes"

you are not like me

all the world is in discord and out of time
harmony is not just yours and not just mine
come together over me, my friends let our voices sing
beat on the drums make a joyful noise and let the bells ring

i am not just me i am part of we

Djembe – Jeff Berkley | Clavinet – Neil MacPherson | Backing Vocal, Congas, Vibro Slap & Shaker – Bill Coomes

if i recall correctly
as i once heard it from a girl
the world revolves around her
so her story goes
so her story goes

cause in the end all is forgotten
and every castle washed away
slave to attention
gone again someday

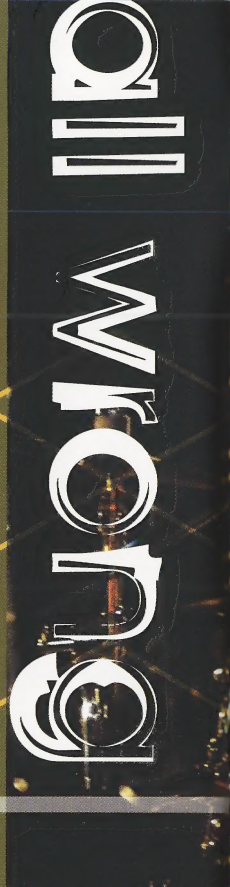
not for the money from the door
not for the hunger craving more
we are here
the reason disappears
and all is gone
but for the signal in your ear

got it all wrong

the world is not your own
do you know where you belong
everybody wants a long song
have you pushed it hard enough
have you left behind the love
have you got it all
got it all wrong

4:53

words/music – matt silvia



Drum Kit – Robert Garbowski | Bass – Jeff Johnson | Guitars & Theremin – John McBride | Vocal & Guitars – Matt Silvia
Clavinet & Wurlitzer Electric Piano – Neil MacPherson | Backing Vocal & Percussion – Bill Coomes

There and back again

The old man in grey came round again
just like he did half a lifetime ago
just like my uncle did then
when the call came I knew I had to go

There and back again
there and back again
far away from my home feelin small
and the weight of the world is so heavy
I can't feel at all
saving the day for my home for my friends
I will venture there and back again

So they sent me right into the land of the enemy
and the heat and the dust nearly got the best of me
but I am not fighting for god nor for man
I just want to see my friends again
but this mission has fallen to me
it starts with a step it starts with a journey

There and back again
there and back again
far away from my home feelin small
and the weight of the world is so heavy
I can't feel at all
saving the day for my home for my friends
I will venture there and back again

I am so far away and I still must go farther
and I can't recall the taste of clean water
and though the face hasn't changed, still nothing remains
of the way that things were now but things that are strange
but I do not do this now for me
I go there for you my friends, my family

There and back again
there and back again
far away from my home feelin small
and the weight of the world is so heavy
I can't feel at all
saving the day for my home for my friends
I will venture there and back again

9:43

Drum Kit – Robert Garbowski | Bass – Jeff Johnson | Guitars – John McBride | Vocal, Acoustic & Electric Guitars – Matt Silvia

In 2003, the United States government began calling on Army Reserve soldiers to serve their country in the Middle East. This included my roommate and good friend of nearly 15 years. I sent him off with the Lord of the Rings books, a story which we both loved, with the caveat that he bring them home with him when his service was complete.

Later, as I wrote this song, I began leaning on Tolkien's imagery, and saw parallels in the story of one confused soul undertaking great peril, inspired only by his love for his friends and family.

Captain Donald Joseph Ross III returned safely and now lives in San Diego with his wife Tara and their 2-year-old son, DJ Ross IV.

WORDS—MATT SILVIA | MUSIC—MATT SILVIA, JEFF JOHNSON

Backing Vocals - Bill Coomes & Jeff Berkley

LOVERGIRL
WORDS / MUSIC – MATT SILVIA
Drum Kit – Robert Barkowski | Bass – Jeff Johnson
Vocal, Acoustic & Electric Guitars – Matt Silvia
Guitars – John McBride | Percussion – Bill Coomes
Harmony Vocal – Cathryn Davies
Backing Vocals – Cathryn Davies & Barbara Nesbitt
14:32

I was spending some time with my friend Cathryn Beeks and her family. Her folks are a charming couple that share the kind of love we all dream of. I heard Carole ask a favor of Hart and his dutiful reply was "For you, the sun, the moon, the stars, the sky"... I found myself inspired by a world that revolves around a love at its center.

you caught me watchin you this mornin
you thought you were alone
you forget how much i love to watch you
wander in a world all your own

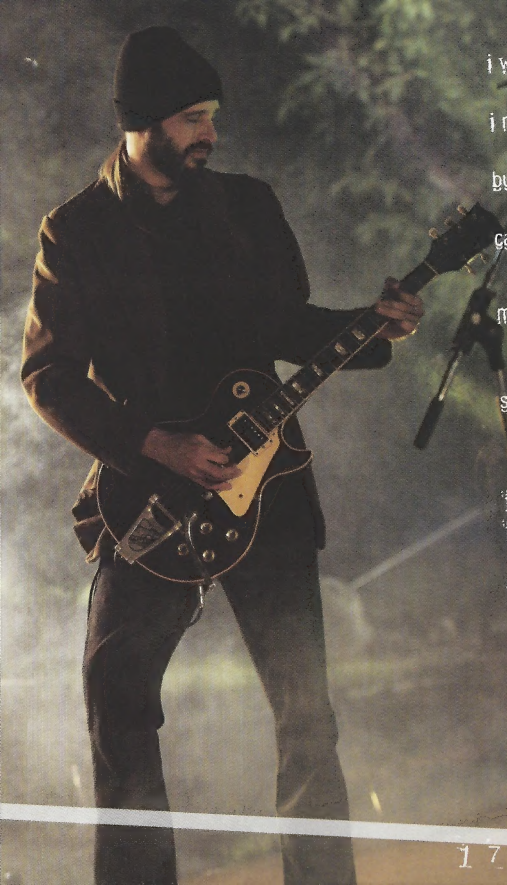
.....

you think i'm crazy for thinkin
you're so beautiful you are
the fact of the matter is that
your love is my shinin star

the very sight of you kills my pain
and every thought of you in my brain
just keeps the world at bay

sun and moon and sky
it makes my eyes run dry
center of my world

you are my lovergirl



the crutch

i wanna get up off the floor
i been down too long
i need to pull myself up
i need to push myself along
but i've lost the will to move
and the day drags me down
can i get a hand to help me up
will you lift me off the ground

my brother said you know my friend
i have for you this helpin hand
but you gotta wanna get up and around
stumblin around nobody likes
sulkin around like you ain't got no life
what do you need to get up off of the ground

i got a crutch
it don't mean much to me
you're out of touch
you gotta be such a tragedy

if i can find a thing to lean on
i'm gonna lean on it
if i can find a mic to scream on
you're gonna hear about it

words / music – matt sivak
(p)&(c) 1999 sivak

i wanna get up off the floor

17:51

Drum Kit & Triangle – Robert Garbowski
Bass – Jeff Johnson
Guitars, Organ, Piano & Synthesizer – John McBride
Vocal, Electric & Resophonic Guitars – Matt Silvia
Backing Vocal, Shaker & Tambourine – Bill Coomes

THE DESERT AIR IS THICK WITH SMOG AND DROUGHT
CAN'T LEAVE THIS TOWN UNLESS YOU'RE AMPING OUT
DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WHEN I'M WITHOUT
YEAH YOU KNOW THAT'S WHAT I'M FUCKIN TALKIN BOUT

SPEED. SPEED. SPEED. SPEE

AND I WANT SOMETHING DOESN'T COST A LOT
WELL IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A SCREAMIN SHOT
AND I WANT SOMETHING DOESN'T COST A LOT
WELL WE MIGHT JUST SELL EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT
WELL I AIN'T GOT MONEY NO I AIN'T GOT MUCH
BUT WE MIGHT JUST SCORE IF YOU JUST SUCK
KEEP YOUR BARS AND KEEP YOUR LOCKS
CAN'T CLAW YOUR WAY OUT OF THE FUCKING BOX

I DON'T WANT IT NO CAN'T GET ENOUGH
I GOTTA HAVE IT ALL IT'S ALL TOO MUCH

LOOK AT ME.

SPEED. SPEED. SPEED. SPEE

FROM NJ - ROBERT MANDOLITA
BASS - MATT [illegible]
GUITARS & KEYBOARDS - DAVID MORRIS
VOCALS & GUITARS - MATT [illegible]

SPEED

WORDS/MUSIC - CLIFF CUNNINGHAM

In 2004, Rob joined a San Diego rock band
called The Wreck. But babies are more important
than rock, and leader Cliff Cunningham had to
put The Wreck on indefinite hiatus.
SweetTooth is keeping this song alive for him.
Thanks for writing a kick-ass song, Cliff.
We love playing it.

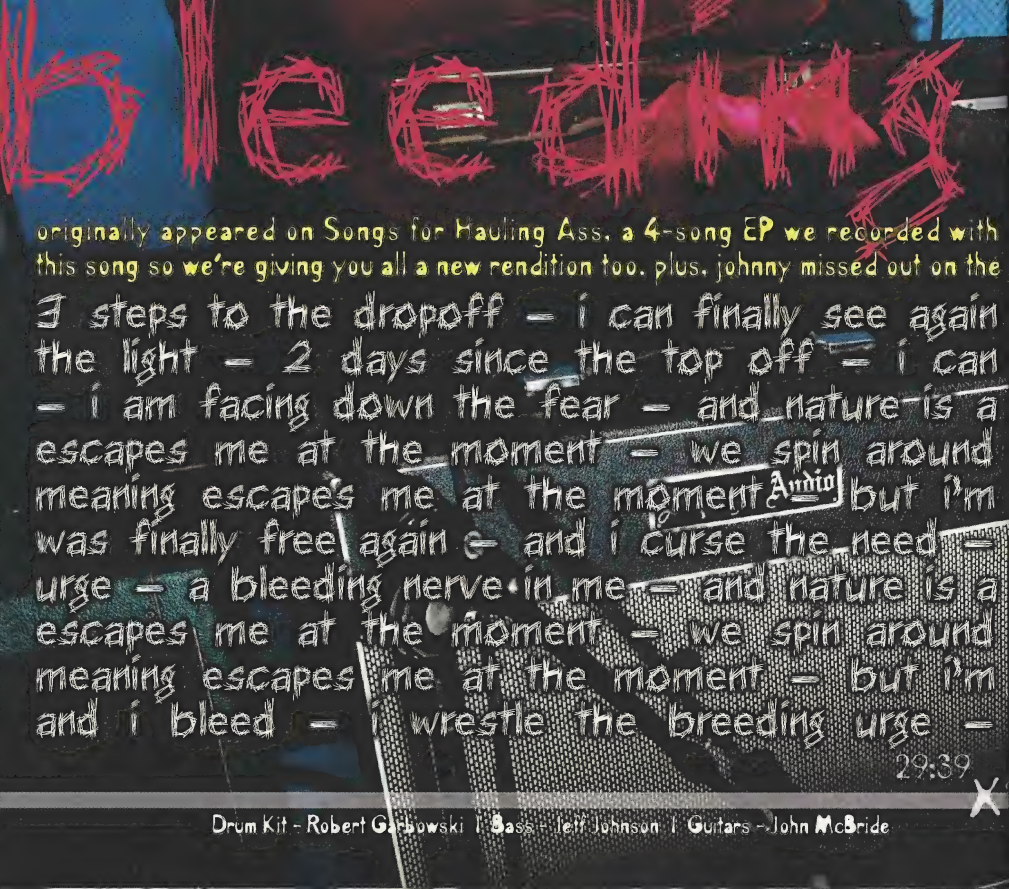
NO BIG MYST E
WORDS/MUSIC—MATT SILVIA
25.50

she's livin in the back seat
of her daddy's stolen car
seven hours on the road
but she's gotten pretty far
twenty miles up the highway
she can make fifty at the bar
party girl eighteen
walkin like a rock star

it's no big mystery
no bottom to get to
you're not the first
this is nothing new
but nothing you can't handle
nothing about nothing much ado
we're all just makin out
we're all just makin do

and if the ship don't come today
she'll sleep on the dock tonite
one of these days there comes
a shining armored knight
straight on til morning
not a cloud in sight
set a course
second star to the right

Robert Garbowski Percussion – Bill C
itars – John McBride | Vocal & Guitars – Matt Silva
ric Guitar – Jeff Johnson | Vocal – Cathryn
Wurlitzer Electric Piano & Hammond Organ – Neil MacPherson


bleeding
originally appeared on Songs for Hauling Ass, a 4-song EP we recorded with
this song so we're giving you all a new rendition too. plus, johnny missed out on the
3 steps to the dropoff – i can finally see again
the light – 2 days since the top off – i can
– i am facing down the fear – and nature is a
escapes me at the moment – we spin around
meaning escapes me at the moment – but i'm
was finally free again – and i curse the need –
urge – a bleeding nerve in me – and nature is a
escapes me at the moment – we spin around
meaning escapes me at the moment – but i'm
and i bleed – i wrestle the breeding urge –
Audio
29:39
Drum Kit - Robert Grabowski | Bass - Jeff Johnson | Guitars - John McBride

1 EVE

words, music : matt silvia

Jeff Forrest at Doubletime Studios. we still like that version. but our friends love first run.

– the world before me bright – i have seen finally breathe again – the air around me clear voice – and virtue but a choice – the reason and chase – after every pretty face – the fighting anyway – 1 time i got my rocks off – i i suffer and i bleed – i wrestle the breeding voice – and virtue but a choice – the reason and chase – after every pretty face – the fighting anyway – i curse the need – i suffer a bleeding nerve in me

Vocal & Guitars – Matt Silvia | Backing Vocal & Percussion – Bill Coomes

holding back the rain

Produced by Bill Laswell and Buckethead

Recorded at Soundscape Studios, Tokyo, Japan

Mixed at Orange Studios, Orange, New Jersey

Vocals & Guitars - Matt Johnson

Guitars, Piano & Synth additions - Dave Rowntree

Bass - Jack Johnson

Drums - Seb Rochford

she's bringing back the rain
there ain't no water anywhere anyway
what would be the reason any
and if i could but fly
burns now as spot on my eye and brings the pain
and the sun in the sky
nothing turn to dust nothing turn to dust
would nothin turn to dust
and if her love were rain to quench it all
fire all around would fade to dust
and if the sky would open
and it's high time i had a moment to myself
and i am amazed but pleasantly removed
and the sand itself is test ament to the heat as hot as hell
the honey cactus knows it well
nothin turn to dust nothin turn to dust
would nothin turn to dust
to quench it all
and if her love were rain
fire all around would fade to dust
and if the sky would open
all these women and every man alone
cracking on the surface dry to the bone
this city would be clean if it would rain once in a while
this river dug had it not run dry

33:05

words - matt silvia / music - matt silvia, jeff johnson

the

music – John McBride

Guitars, Piano & Synthesizer - John McBride | Vocal - Rebecca Newman

ATLANTIC
'S STORY
RY COODER
4 8 15 16 23 42

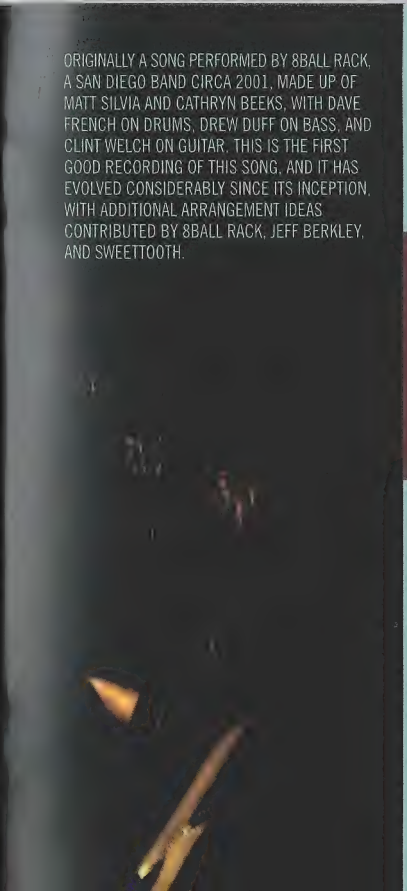
PUSHING YOU AWAY

WORDS – MATT SILVIA, CATHRYN BEEKS
MUSIC – MATT SILVIA, CLINT WELCH

41:35

DRUM KIT – ROBERT GARBOWSKI | BASS – JEFF JOHNSON
GUITARS, PIANO & SYNTHESIZER – JOHN MCBRIDE
VOCAL, ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS – MATT SILVIA
VOCAL – CATHRYN BEEKS | PERCUSSION – BILL COOMES

ORIGINALLY A SONG PERFORMED BY 8BALL RACK, A SAN DIEGO BAND CIRCA 2001, MADE UP OF MATT SILVIA AND CATHRYN BEEKS, WITH DAVE FRENCH ON DRUMS, DREW DUFF ON BASS, AND CLINT WELCH ON GUITAR. THIS IS THE FIRST GOOD RECORDING OF THIS SONG, AND IT HAS EVOLVED CONSIDERABLY SINCE ITS INCEPTION, WITH ADDITIONAL ARRANGEMENT IDEAS CONTRIBUTED BY 8BALL RACK, JEFF BERKLEY, AND SWEETTOOTH.



I LOOK TO YOU UP ABOVE
WHY DO I PUSH AWAY THE ONES I LOVE
IT'S NOT BETTER NOT TO HURT
TO GO AWAY AND LET THEM BE
EVERYTHING BEHIND
NOTHING IN FRONT OF ME

SEEKING OCCUPATION
IN KEEPING MY MIND
OFF THE TRIALS
AND TRYING OF TIME
A WELCOME DISTRACTION
FROM DWELLING ON THE WAYS
OF NEGATIVE REACTION
AND PUSHING YOU AWAY

I LOOK TO YOU FOR PERSPECTIVE
DOES ANYBODY ELSE FEEL SO DISCONNECTED
I'M NOT BETTING ON IT
IF ANYONE ASKS FOR ME
I'LL BE ALONE
LIKE I ALWAYS SEEM TO BE

SOMETHING IS TROUBLING ME
MESSAGES THAT ONLY I CAN SEE
YOU'RE GONNA TAKE
A PIECE OF ME
AND I'M GONNA LIVE IN YOUR
MEMORY

bring on the love

words – matt silvia, cathryn beeks
music – matt silvia

you are the best
the best everything
everything that brings out
the best in me
say anything you want
anything at all
release it all
please fall for me
cause i cannot live this dream alone
that don't feel like home

true love ain't no secret
all depends on the company you keep and
it's what we want, what we're all after
bring on the love
bring on the love
it's all that matters

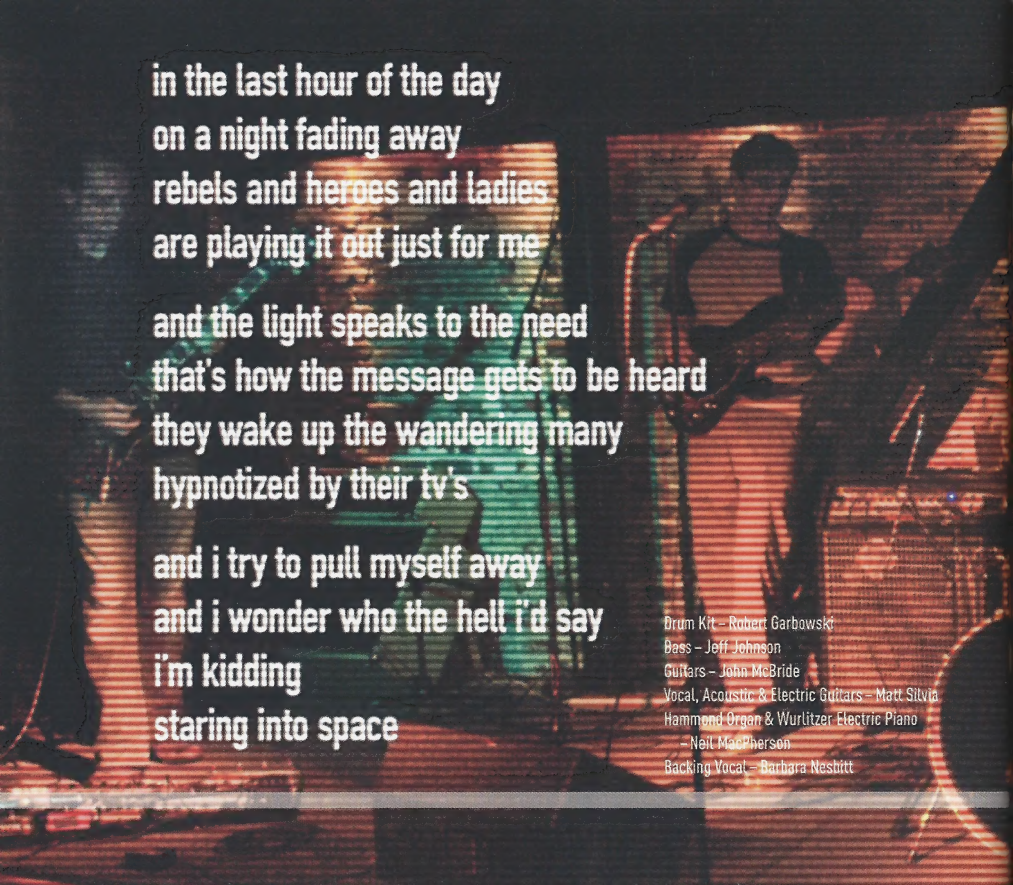
come back to me
i'm waiting on a dream
a thing i've waited all my life to see
just tell me what to do
to stay as me and be with you
there's nothing else like you and me
love i cannot do this without you
that just would not do

love i cannot do this without you

love i cannot do without you

Drum Kit, Taos Drum & Djembe - Robert Garbowski | Bass & Rhythm Guitar - Jeff Johnson | Guitars & Synthesizer - John McBride
Vocal, Acoustic & Electric Guitars- Matt Silvia | Vocal - Cathryn Beeks | Clavinet - Neil MacPherson | Shaker & Tambourine - Bill Coomes
Upright Bass - Marcia Claire | Djembe - Jeff Berkley | Backing Vocal - Christopher Dale

46:00

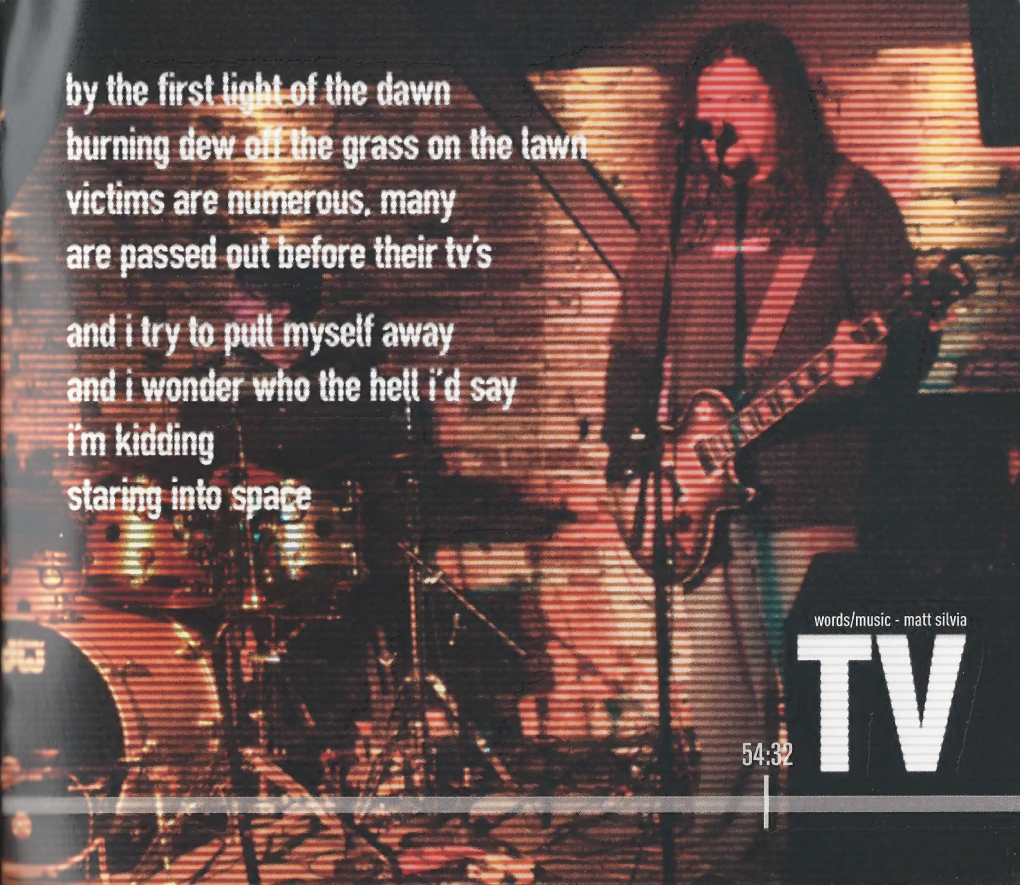


in the last hour of the day
on a night fading away
rebels and heroes and ladies
are playing it out just for me

and the light speaks to the need
that's how the message gets to be heard
they wake up the wandering many
hypnotized by their tv's

and i try to pull myself away
and i wonder who the hell i'd say
i'm kidding
staring into space

Drum Kit – Robert Garbowski
Bass – Jeff Johnson
Guitars – John McBride
Vocal, Acoustic & Electric Guitars – Matt Silvia
Hammond Organ & Wurlitzer Electric Piano
– Neil MacPherson
Backing Vocal – Barbara Nesbitt


by the first light of the dawn
burning dew off the grass on the lawn
victims are numerous, many
are passed out before their tv's
and i try to pull myself away
and i wonder who the hell i'd say
i'm kidding
staring into space
words/music - matt silvia
TV
54:32

When I was 13 years old I discovered several new things. Pink Floyd, AC/DC, Led Zeppelin, Aerosmith, Black Sabbath, etc, etc. You know what I mean, hard rock & roll and all of the stuff they say goes with it: sex, drugs, Satan, cars, guitars… pretty run of the mill, really.

Right around that same time I started playin' in a rockin' band. We always envisioned making a huge sounding, timeless record. We wanted the works. We wanted rockin', evil sounding, hooky songs sung by a long haired rock god. The music had to be played by musicians who could feel the bowels of hell in their veins. We wanted huge drums, thumping, gigantic bass, string sections, random iconic sound effects, weird synthesizers run through crazy effects, choirs of beautiful women singing in harmony, lasers, tractor beams, pyrotechnics of every shape and size & of course, gargantuan tsunamis of guitars and voices crashing into the listener's brain with extreme psychedelic euphoria causing a lasting effect that launches the listener into a life of rebellion and debauchery!

Unfortunately, we didn't have the means back then. When I heard SweetTooth and talked to them about making this record I could tell that they had the same childhood vision as I had back in the olden days. This record is the sum of all of those childhood dreams!

Working with John, Matt, Rob & Jeff to create this record has been an amazing and fulfilling experience. I am proud of what I added to the record, but more proud of what I learned along the way.

Hope you love this record too,

Turn it up loud!!!

–Jeff Berkley

62:39